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IN FLAMES

C O M E C L A R I T Y



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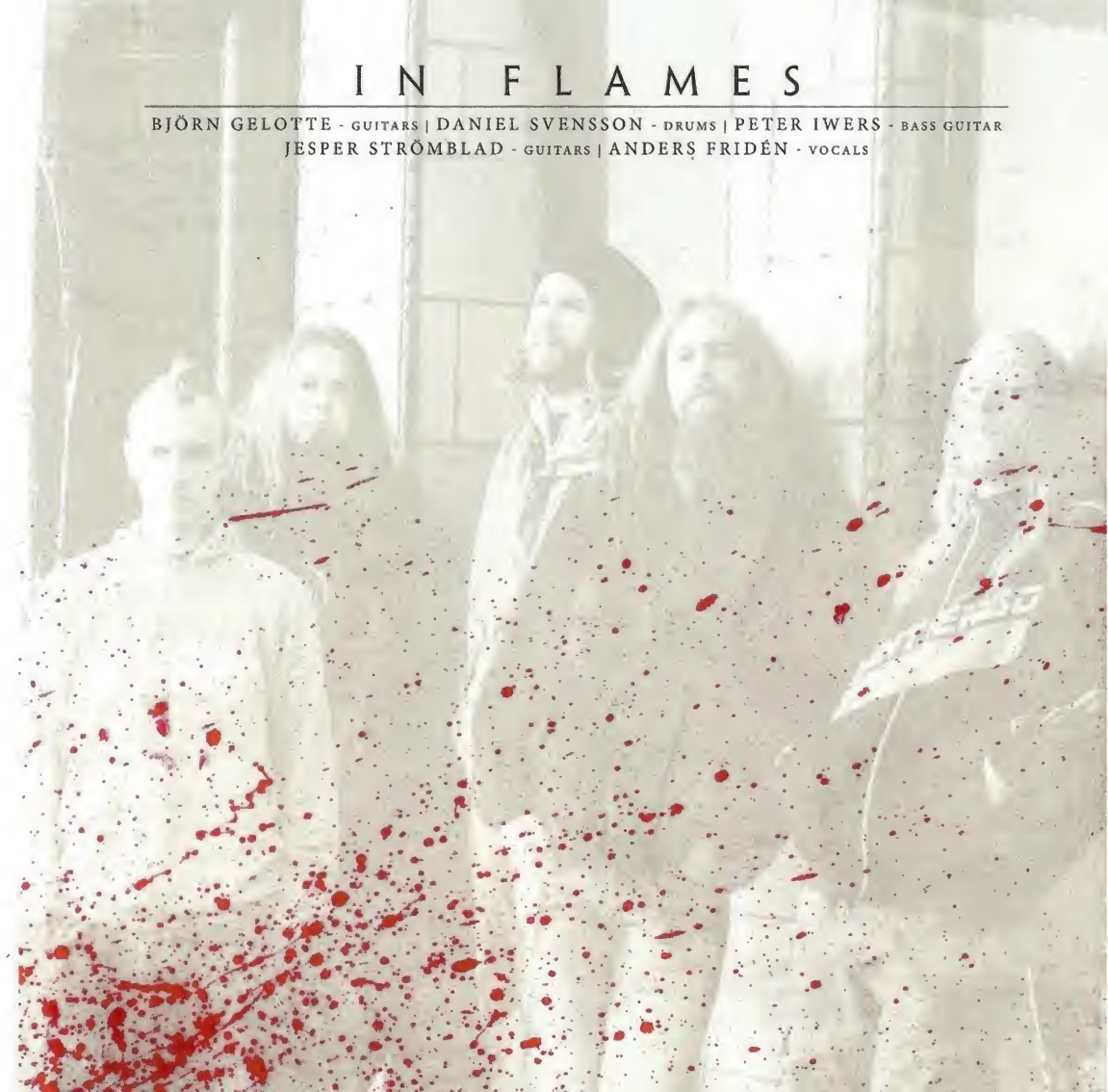




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IN FLAMES

BJÖRN GELOTTE - GUITARS | DANIEL SVENSSON - DRUMS | PETER IWERS - BASS GUITAR
JESPER STRÖMBLAD - GUITARS | ANDERS FRIDÉN - VOCALS



TAKE THIS LIFE

IT'S NOT SO MUCH THE FEEL, IT'S MORE THE ACTUAL KNIFE
PRETENDING THE PICTURE IS PERFECT, I PUT MYSELF TO SLEEP
I CLOSE MY EYES FOR A SECOND, AND MEET A FEMALE SOUL
I SCREAM TO HER THAT I'M LONELY, THE ECHO CALLS MY NAME.

IF I EVER... IF I NEVER...

MAKE ME UNDERSTAND THE THOUGHT WHATEVER

MAKE ME SEE... MAKE ME BE...

MAKE ME UNDERSTAND YOURS HERE FOR ME

TAKE THIS LIFE. I'M RIGHT HERE

STAY A WHILE AND BREATHE ME IN

THE WAKER DROPS JUST BIG TO HIT ME
WHY NOW? HAVEN'T RAINED FOR DAYS
NO TIME TO PLAY HIDE AND SEEK
I CALL UPON YOU TO TAKE ME ON
PUSH ME DOWN TO PIECES
PUT ME BACK, DO IT RIGHT THIS TIME
SPRUCCING ~~ME~~ TO FILL THIS EMPTY SKIN
DOWN MY EFFORTS IN THE END IT MEANS

— NOTHING —

LEECHES

LEECHES LIKE LEECHES "IGNORANCE WE TALK" IF YOU SAY THIS WAY
I'LL TAKE THAT WAY FUEL FOR THE FIRE ON WHICH I BURN
SPIT ME OUT, ~~PLEASE~~ PRESENT- I'M LOST & DON'T BELONG
GIVE ME THE SPEECH IF I KNOW YOU'LL BE FORGOTTEN AND GONE
IT BURNS IT RIPS IT HURTS THEY MAKE YOU BLEED YOUR TURN
THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME, NOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ~~DEAD~~ ALIVE?

LEECHES, THEY PREACH TO US WORDS OF WISDOM FROM BLOCKED MINDS.
A TEAR FOR THE POET THAT CAN'T BE ~~HEARD~~ HEARD (AND) FRASE THE
ARTIST THAT STEALS.



PERSEY THE STORM

SHOT FOR SHOT LET BULLETS PENETRATE ME EMBRACE ME TELL ME STORIES
OF GOLDEN GODS
THE REVEREND IN YOUR VOICE PIERCE THE WALLS THAT WE BUILD
YOUR EYES REACH DEEP IN ME

Take a chance, then don't come much bigger than this
I'VE STAYED ~~AND~~ another day with me a dead surface that doesn't
reflect the storm underneath. ~~take~~ take the chance
BRING ME THE COIN

... AND IT LEAVES NOTHING

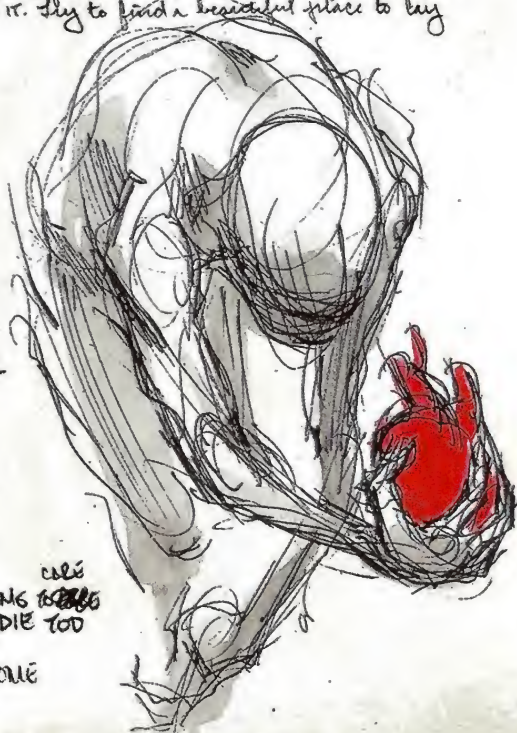
EXPOSE THE DARK SIDE, DOWNING AND EMOTIONAL, EXPOSE THE DARK SIDE, IMPOSSIBLE TO TAKE
AWAY FROM THE LIGHT OF THE SUN AWAY I FIND WHAT IS REALLY ME
HEAD YOURSELF INTO THE EYE OF CHAOS INFILTRATE ME, SMASH OUT BEFORE I ~~can~~
smash. THIS IS THE TRASH AND BURN IT. TRY TO FIND A BEAUTIFUL PLACE TO LAY
THESE FRAGILE BOXES OF MINE.

DAD END

SAVE ALL YOUR PRAYERS
I THINK WE LOST TODAY
THERE'S NO MORNING AFTER
AND NO ONE'S ABAND TO BANE
I'LL NOT BEAR TO BLEED ~~FOR~~
BUT I WON'T DO IT FOR YOU
A SILENT BURNING HYPOCRISY
THE MELODY OF OUR TALE
SO SAY GOODBYE TO THE WORLD
WE'VE THE DEAD THAT WALK THE EARTH

SCREAM FOR WINGS BUT WAIT FOR UNWATER
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT FOREVER
HERE'S THE NEXT DISASTER
WHAT DECIDES WHEN YOU'VE LOST A WAR
WHEN THE FIRST MAN FALLS
OR WHEN THEY'VE ERASED IT ALL
WE'RE NING TO FEEL
THE DOWNFALL STARTS HERE
HOLD YOUR BREATH AND SWIM
SINKING BY LIFE'S ~~END~~ TIDE

IN TIMES OF MAKE BELIEVE, NO ONE REALLY SEEMS TO ~~care~~
WHY WE'RE I SHOULD CARELESS CAUSE I'LL DIE TOO
WHAT WILL IT TAKE FOR US TO REALIZE
THE MORE WE PRODUCE, WINTER WILL COME
TWICE.



SCREAM

WE ARE ORDINARY PEOPLE. WE ALL LIVE DIFFERENT LIVES
 IN THE END WE'RE PROBABLY MUCH THE SAME
 WE'RE JUST LIVING IN DIFFERENT LIES
 WE JUST LIVE IN DIFFERENT LIES (LZ)
 THEY SCREAM, YOU SCREAM, I SCREAM
 WE SCREAM BUT NO ONE LISTENS
 THERE IS NO SUPERHERO, IS IT WORKING FOR YOU?
 WE ARE ORDINARY PEOPLE IN A WORLD BUILT ON STRESS
 WHEN WE BUILD WALLS AROUND US
 WE END UP IN A MESS

Coke Cakes

~~COKE~~ PUSHING THROUGH SO
 CRYING OVER EVERY DAY BY TWO
 DRAWING PICTURES OF NOBODIES
 COULD YOU ADD COLOUR ~~INSIDE~~ INSIDE THESE LINES?
 I WANT YOU TO LEAD ME
 TAKE ME SOMEWHERE
 JUST DON'T WANT TO LIVE
 IN A DREAM ONE MORE DAY
 SURE IT WOULD CHANGE MY RESPECTING
 I'M ~~SCREAM~~ CRYING I WOULD CHANGE TODAY
 I'M CRYING I WOULD CHANGE OUR LIVES
 WOULD THINGS FALL INTO PLACE?



THE YESTERDAY WE LIVED. SPEAK OF SOLIDIFYING THE BURDEN OF MAN IS THAT TIME WHEN TOES & FINGER
 AND WE TELL STORIES FROM ~~THEIR~~ TABLETS. CALL ALL YOUR FRIENDS, WHICH TAKE PHOTOS FROM
 A WIDE OF VARIATION. SPEAKING IN TONGUES ABOUT INHERENT ACHIEVEMENTS. WE STEAL FROM BIGGERS
 AND ASK FOR UNDERSTANDING. WE LIVE RARE ~~AND~~ STEAL AND MURDER TO MAKE TOUCHES
 MEADLINE. TEST THE SYSTEM. MAKE YOUR CONTRIBUTION. SMILE. APPLAUD
 LOVE. HAIL. THE MANGER YOU MET, THE STRANGER THEY BECAME. LISTEN ~~TO~~
 IN SILENCE. HEAR HER VOICE. HOW FAR ARE WE READY TO TAKE THIS?
 BEFORE IT ALL COLLAPSES. GATHER IN FRONT OF THE TV. EXPLODING
 SYMPATHY. THE WETTERMAN OUR TRUST. OUR PUNCTURE
 LIMPITY.

VACUUM

PRINCIPAL DEATH'S TRAIL

CONFESSION. CONFESSION. IT'S ALL A COMPROMISE
 DEDICATION. DOMINATION. PLEASE, DEFINE THE LINES
 ILLUSTRATION. INNOVATION. RAISED UP YOUR SUCCESS.
 TOTALIZATION. TERMINATION. FAKE SMILES AND GIGGLES.
 SURRENDER. ~~TO~~ TO NOTHING. OR RUN, AS FAR AS YOU CAN
 I'M TRYING TO HOLD ONTO WHAT I BELIEVE IN, BUT MY HEART
 IS IN A COMA.
 DEPRESSION. ATTENTION. ~~AND~~ TO BE SEEN.
 DIRECTED. DISRESPECTED. STAND IN LINE TO BE THANKFUL.
 OBSCENE

CRAWL THROUGH KNUES

THE BLACK HOLE FOREVER MINE. I NEED FEEL. PUSH ME OUT
 BE BECAUSE SHOW ME SIGNS. SHOULD I FEEL SHAME FOR THE QUESTIONS THAT I HAVE
 FEEL THE LIE. FORCE THE REASON. LEAVE ME IN DOUBT. NEED SOME ALTERNATION
 IF YOU COULD BE THE THINGS I NEED. I'LL CRAWL THROUGH KNUES
 AN INCH FEEL FEEL. THESE KNUES, THEY BLEED FOR YOU
 LET THE COLOUR PERSUADE THE HATE THAT YOU FEEL.
 IT'S IN MY HANDS. THE SKY IS ~~SO~~ SO BRIGHT. IT'S EVENING. IT'S FOR ME TO DECIDE.
 IF FLAMES WILL REACH HEMEN TONIGHT.
 NAILED TO THE FLOOR PARALYSED EMOTIONS TRICKLY. TONIGHT THE NEW.

VERSUS TERMINUS

When all is said and done. We'll know what's right, what's wrong
 BUT DOES IT MATTER THEN WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE
 When all is DEAD and gone we'll know who lost, who won
 BUT DOES IT MATTER THEN WHEN ALL IS DEAD AND GONE
 SEE EVERYTHING GO. END OF ALL THINGS. THE LIFE THAT WE KNOW. SHIFT YOUR POINT OF VIEW
 YOU'VE BEEN WARNED. THIS ONE-WAY TICKET IS FOR YOU. WHEN ALL THE LIGHTS
 GO OUT, WE'LL KNOW WHAT LIFE'S ABOUT. BUT DOES IT MATTER THEN. WHEN ALL
 THE LIGHTS GO OUT. WHEN ALL THE LAUGHERS DIE. ~~WE~~ WE'LL SEE
 NOTHINGNESS AND NOTHING. BUT DOES IT MATTER WHEN ALL THIS
 LAUGHTER ~~DIES~~



OUR INFINITE STRUGGLE

IN A DISTANT STORY A CENTRAL CONFLICT OF PRIMAL EMOTIONAL SORTS OF DEGRADATION
CHARACTERS REMAIN THE SAME. NEVER CUT YOU OUT. I CUT YOU IN, FEEDING ON LIFE
LEFTOVERS I AM WRITING TO YOU YOU SHOULD REDUCE IT HURTS IN ME TOO. WALK ON
BROKEN GLASS IS THE PAIN SIDE AT THE END. ALL THE ELEMENTS IN LIFE'S
COMPLEXITY MAKE OUR STRUGGLE INFINITE.

Vanishing Light

Vanishing light, the end of a compromise, in fury, in rage, a dream will demonish
behind ~~the~~ ^{every} lines. learn to survive, find way to alone, make friends
and a place to call home. TAKE A PICTURE AND JUMP BEFORE WE CRASH.
SIDE AWAY. LEARN YOUR WAYS AND FIRE WHEN
REDDY. THIS IS A RACE TO NO MORE LAND. BUT WHO
KNOWS THE DIRECTION. YOU'RE ON THE EASY ROUTE
MONKEY UP FRONT? THERE'S NO DOUBT. IT'S SO SAD.
BUT PAY NO
MIND

YOUR BEDTIME STORY IS SCARY EVERYONE

FIND TIME AND PLAY WITH INNOCENCE
LIFE YOU EVER WOULD
I DON'T SEE YOU MAKE ANY SENSE
I GUESS YOU DELIVER MISERY JUST LIKE YOU
SHOULD.

To croak and you paint the skies grey
It ain't your fault. WE'RE the ones who
lived. But how can you say it with
such ease? You want to take a stand
or just please?

YOUR BEDTIME STORY IS SCARY EVERYONE

BUT YOU MAKE ME
UNDERSTAND.
THE EVIL THAT
MEN DO.

